

Emperor 3151

[Chapter 3151: Disaster](#)

"I have made up my mind and will not withdraw, no matter what." Left Bank Progenitor said with a solemn expression.

"Make your move then." The old demon became serious and gathered the light from all of Three Immortals to his fingertip.

It eventually turned into a pulsing ray. The entire process happened so quickly and effortlessly.

"On guard!" Left Bank Progenitor's expression soured after seeing this light ray.

In the next second, his aura erupted and a tsunami appeared again, ready to drown out the world.

A massive and ancient gate emerged from the bottom of this tsunami to block in front of him. It was created from numerous turtle shells. The surface had the dao of the stars.

"Profoundshell Divine Gate!" He roared and the gate exuded boundless light.

One could hear the cry of a black divine tortoise guarding there. The presence of this divine beast engulfed the area. When the two auras combined, the gate became unbreakable and able to stop any offense.

It appeared just in time to stop the pulse unaffected by time and space.

"Boom!" Everything seemed to be exploding. Numerous cultivators were forced to the ground from the pressure.

When they looked up, they saw the progenitor being blown away. His unbreakable gate was penetrated by the pulse.

The progenitor flew for a while before stabilizing. He then vomited a mouthful of blood.

"Good!" The astonished crowd eventually shouted.

Many became ecstatic - pushing back a progenitor with just one finger strike? This old man must be unbeatable.

"I am lost in admiration for your power, Senior." Left Bank said while wiping away the blood on his lips.

"Can't reach the apex, this is just the accumulation of power from the academy." The tree demon calmly said.

Sure, this pulse came from the academy indeed. However, he was the only one qualified to control this power.

"Oooo-" Left Bank then blew his battle horn.

In fact, the other progenitors have been watching the whole time. Thus, the three instantly ordered their battalions to fly towards the academy to answer Left Bank Progenitor's call for reinforcement.

"Shit, they're meeting up." The crowd became nervous.

Sirens could be heard all over the academy. Their members once again grouped up and entered a state of battle. Defense barriers emerged once more.

“There’s no way the academy can handle this.” The world lamented with uncertainty.

Meanwhile, Tai Yinxi back in Sky Pass has been paying attention to the enemies at the fortress.

Though they have yet to make a move, he still didn’t let down his guard. Another wave was definitely coming if these four battalions were to fail.

“Commander, the immortal material is here.” A general came in to report this good news.

“Hurry, let the elders fix this last brick!” Tai Yinxi excitedly said. This was the best news he heard so far since the dark invasion.

If they could fix this last brick, then maybe they would be able to stop the rest of the army from coming into Immortal Lineage.

Thus, as long as all the systems back there could work together to destroy these four battalions, they wouldn’t need to worry about dealing with any reinforcement.

“Rumble!” Space trembled from numerous explosions.

It didn’t take long before the other three battalions appeared above the academy. Though they were immensely far away, these ships led by progenitors could move at an insane speed.

The sheer number of ships blotted out the sky and instilled fear to those below. Fortunately, the academy was filled with the light right now so the atmosphere didn’t become as oppressive.

Eight Treasures, Cicada, and Bamboo Progenitor joined up with Left Bank Progenitor. They surrounded the tree demon in the center and sealed off any possible escape path.

These progenitorial auras ravaged the firmaments. All the living beings at the academy cowered in fear.

Just think about it, one progenitor alone was frightening enough. Now, four of them were here.

The grand dao of the academy’s cultivators became suppressed. They were powerless to resist; this included the mighty ancestors.

The systems who wanted to help started thinking otherwise. Just the four progenitors were enough to kill all reinforcements. This was before taking into account the dark invaders from the ships.

“Is there no hope?” Despair overwhelmed everyone. No one could come up with a way to overcome this dilemma.

“With faith in our heart, let there be light!” Suddenly, an ancient ancestor from the academy roared.

The living beings here woke up from their despair and thought about this method.

“With faith in our heart, let there be light!” All the mortals and cultivators, even the beasts with sentience started chanting.

This was an elementary chant of the light dao. It has been carved in this dao land; even a three-year-old knew this chant.

“Buzz...” Strands of light emanated from the land and its inhabitants, culminating in a bright ocean.

This boundless power eventually entered the old tree demon like fledgling swallows returning to their nest.

He wasn't the one absorbing the light from these entities. They actively chose to give their light in order to empower him since he was their only hope.

“Rumble!” The light continued to flow into him.

Just imagine, all of the living beings at the academy bathed in the light since their birth, possessing the power of this affinity. Now, all of this was flowing into the demon. This was quite a magnificent scene.

[Chapter 3152: One Against Four Progenitors](#)

Four progenitors surrounded the old demon shrouded in radiance. His light could illuminate all of Three Immortals, purify all living beings, and chase away the darkness.

The demon showed no sign of apprehension. He seemed nonchalant as if he was eternal as long as the light was around.

“Fellow Daoist, your accomplishments are nothing but admirable.” Cicada Progenitor still acted with caution despite it being a four-on-one.

The old demon was unreasonably powerful. None of them stood a chance against him in a fair fight. Suppressing or killing him required all four of them.

“It's no big deal. There are plenty of people stronger than me.” The old demon said with a calm expression.

People felt suffocated. In their mind, progenitors were invincible. Just one of them was enough to destroy a system, as shown today.

This old demon was even stronger, above these four progenitors. It was hard to imagine people stronger than him.

Cicada Progenitor's group stood at the apex but the old demon stood at the apex of the apex.

What kind of existence would be stronger than him? Even the Decemvirate should be about the same as him. Probably immortals?

“You're right, Fellow Daoist.” Eight Treasures Progenitor nodded and said: “The world is too vast. There are things beyond our imagination above the firmament. We're only specks of dust, far from being lords.”

This wasn't a casual comment. The four of them have seen terrible beings in Uncrossable Expanse, resulting in them succumbing to the darkness.

If these progenitors considered themselves as specks of dust, then what would a real overlord look like? The listeners couldn't come up with anything.

"The path towards the dao is long and arduous." The old demon said: "The enemies are strong? Let them be. You just need to never yield and stay true to one's dao heart."

The calm words struck people differently. The four progenitors were more affected than the others and exchanged glances.

"Everyone makes a different choice." Bamboo Progenitor said: "There are thousands of grand dao, the same with people. No need to talk anymore, let's find out who is stronger."

"Very well, till death then." The tree demon said.

When these words came out, the air became murderous right away all around Immortal Lineage.

These five combatants have shown their fangs and battle spirits. There was no conceding today. One side must die.

The old demon must defend the academy while his opponents needed to take it down in order to take over Immortal Lineage. The other systems would definitely surrender after the destruction of the academy.

"Till death." Cicada Progenitor said. His murderous aura felt like divine swords pricking the heart - a truly painful sensation.

All living beings in Immortal Lineage cowered in fear after sensing these auras. That's all they could do, completely unable to move.

"Senior, we know that we can't take you on alone so the four of us will have to team up." Left Bank Progenitor cupped his fist and said: "Excuse us for this transgression."

This admission was rather shameful but the progenitor still expressed it. Normally, progenitors would never need to utilize this tactic but they had no other choice. The old demon was just too strong.

"It's a fight to the death anyway, do whatever you want. Go." The old demon didn't mind.

"Yes." His opponents roared in unison to build morale.

"Boom!" Everyone felt something extremely heavy pushing down on all of Immortal Lineage.

The first to take out his weapon was Eight Treasures, the thing exerting this immense pressure on the world.

It looked like a square-shaped seal, not that large in size. However, it seemed to be the heaviest thing in existence. Just its weight alone could devastate the land. It was black like the night sky with faint flashes, almost like the stars deep in the universe.

“Celestial Seal!” One ancestor murmured after seeing this weapon. Those who have heard of this name before shuddered right away.

Eight Treasures Progenitor was a gifted and renowned blacksmith. His artifacts and weapons might not be the strongest in history but in terms of blacksmithing, very few were on the same level as him.

This Celestial Seal was one of his best works. According to the legends, he refined an entire universe into this seal.

Eight Treasures Progenitor didn't need to use weapons to destroy his own system. Alas, he needed to be prudent when dealing with a foe like the tree demon.

“Rustle.” Bamboo Progenitor turned into a gigantic tree. The trunk was already large enough but once he spread his branches, nothing else could be seen behind him. Just this one tree alone was enough to cover the entire world.

Beneath the trunk were numerous intertwining roots. The oldest one was shiny with the glint of a sword.

This progenitor was unique in that his body was a weapon, and an extremely magical one at that. The main root was there at birth and it was just as strong as any progenitorial weapon - virtually impossible to destroy.

“I suppose it's my turn to show my meager skill.” Cicada Progenitor humbly said while taking out his weapon - a cauldron with nine legs, seemingly capable of devouring everything.

The light emanating from this cauldron made everyone feel their soul being dragged away from their body even though he has yet to activate it.

“Heaven-refining Cauldron!” One Everlasting blurted out.

This was another famous weapon known for its lethality. Back in his era, his foes were dead whenever he took this weapon out. It wasn't a pretty death either.

He would destroy his enemies then the system they came from, turning it into energy for his cauldron.

Several systems fell victim to this so his cauldron contained numerous fallen souls. This was the reason why the spectators became afraid.

“Since my dao is shallow, our lord created a weapon for me. Please don't laugh.” Left Bank Progenitor sighed and said.

[Chapter 3153: The Mighty Light](#)

Left Bank Progenitor summoned two long sabers with a crescent curve. Dark energy emerged after he unsheathed them.

This terrible energy seemingly originated from the deepest crevices of the darkness, brimming with this affinity's power. They looked like two roaring dark dragons. The pulsing rays from them could corrode all living beings.

Their oppressive property felt different, unlike the all-crushing Celestial Seal or the all-devouring Heaven-refining Cauldron.

Nonetheless, people were still afraid of them. They viewed it as two fangs taken from the most horrendous devil.

The other progenitors were on the darkness' side too but their weapons retained a righteous aura. This wasn't the case for these two weapons given to Left Bank by his dark master. Thus, dark affinity and evil filled the blades.

"Senior, please take out your weapon." Left Bank remained respectful.

"The light is my weapon." The demon said.

The four progenitors froze for a bit after hearing this. Others might take the demon's answer as an attempt to be cool or to intimidate his foes.

However, the progenitors were different. They have joined the darkness so the light was indeed an actual weapon against them. The demon had already begun his attack before taking out a weapon with his light.

The progenitors instantly protected their mind and heart against this light by activating their auras.

"Boom!" Immortal Lineage quaked violently, seemingly being overfilled by various powers.

"We'll start first!" Eight Treasures Progenitor roared.

The grand dao of the four instantly emerged and darkness descended. These terrible grand dao made everyone in Three Immortals groan in pain.

They felt their own grand dao being suppressed, unable to muster an ounce of strength just like a fish on the chopping board. It seemed as if the world would never be able to see sunlight again. This made some people shout in horror.

"Buzz." However, something akin to a light lotus blossomed in this darkness. Its beams started chasing away the darkness, allowing the inhabitants to see hope once more. Numerous people felt that they were sunbathing. This comforting feeling chased their fear away.

"Clank!" The demon condensed the purest light into his hands. They eventually turned into a light shield on his left and a spear on his right.

The light would travel as far as possible wherever this spear was pointed. The shield, meanwhile, resisted against the darkness and the terrible grand dao of the four progenitors.

It successfully stopped the unending tides of darkness from assaulting the academy and all of Immortal Lineage.

"Rumble!" The darkness didn't give up and continued smashing against the shield of light.

However, this shield was the ultimate manifestation of the light affinity. The four's dark power alone couldn't break it.

“Down with you!” Cicada and the others finally used their weapons.

They themselves were strong enough to suppress the firmaments. Thus, the activation of their weapons resulted in a force too terrible to be described by words.

The next blink of an eye seemed to be the longest torture session for all inhabitants, lasting an eternity. Death seemed like a sweet escape by this point.

“Buzz.” The first to attack was the cauldron from Cicada Progenitor. It turned into a black hole and started sucking waves of light.

The shield clearly dimmed down as a result since the demon’s light force was being drained.

“Boom!” The Celestial Seal descended from above without any technique nor merit law - only pure weight - a direct and brutal method.

Remember, this seal was created from the refinement of a universe. Now, its weight on top of the progenitor’s added power culminated in limitless offensive potential. Just dropping the seal down on a system would spell the end of it.

All living beings were paralyzed on the ground after the impact, unable to get up.

“Crack!” Cracks appeared on the weakened shield.

Bamboo Progenitor took advantage of this and his old root started flashing, piercing forward with the fastest possible speed. It aimed straight at the cracks on the shield - its weakest spot.

It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to call this root the sharpest weapon in the world.

“Boom!” Thus, the shield instantly crumbled, exposing the old demon behind.

That’s when Left Bank Progenitor made his move. The blades looked like two venomous fangs from the darkness. Their target was the demon’s heart.

All of this happened in a blink of an eye., The four showed incredible teamwork and mutual understanding. This perfect combination allowed them to break the demon’s defense and potentially deliver a fatal blow.

A direct hit on the chest should kill the demon. These two blades were as frightening as can be.

“Clank!” Sparks started flying. The old demon managed to move his spear in front of his chest and blocked the sabers during this perilous moment.

He held it horizontally in front of his chest, making it look like the most indestructible mountain range. No one could ever cross it.

[Chapter 3154: Tenacious Fardao](#)

“Boom!” While the spear struggled against the two sabers, Cicada’s cauldron suddenly sent out a deafening blast.

It opened its mouth. The light that has been absorbed earlier turned into a black pulse shooting straight at the old demon.

“Zzz...” Time and space along the path of the pulse became corroded. This would leave an indelible scar.

The old demon’s spear became resplendent as he focused his light, turning it into a sacred flame. This flame rushed out with the intensity of a million erupting volcanoes.

“Rumble!” The flame met the pulsing ray directly, resulting in the destruction of three hundred million miles.

It successfully destroyed the ray and pushed Cicada backward.

“Break!” Eight Treasures Progenitor roared and used his seal again. Stars flashed on the surface of the seal as it pushed down against the sacred flame.

“Boom!” The stars turned to ashes; space crumbled as a result.

The flame was pushed all the way to the bottom, splashing outward like the water of a pond after a large boulder was thrown in or an ocean being depleted after being struck by a massive meteor.

The great seal only needed a tiny bit more to destroy this flame. Meanwhile, the demon thrust his spear towards Bamboo and Left Bank.

“Eternal Radiance!” He roared while unleashing his attack.

The light crossed through the river of time and split into two rays, attacking both progenitors at the same time.

These rays could cross through all affinities and dao - simply unstoppable.

The two progenitors became startled at this sight. They let out a battle cry and mustered more energy, deciding to move forward instead of evading.

“Stabilize!” Bamboo roared. His massive frame and branches started spinning, turning into an endless sword domain. Sword energies started ravaging the realm.

“Clank!” His oldest root let out a blinding gleam and hymn. The sword domain focused all of its power in order to stop the incoming ray.

“Dark Dual Decapitation!” Left Bank crossed his sabers before slashing forward, severing the karmic and reincarnation cycles.

“Bam! Bam!” The fiery sparks emitted from the impact point alone could destroy this world numerous times.

However, the spear was just too strong. “Thump, thump, thump!” Both progenitors were pushed backward after the explosion.

Nonetheless, the old demon’s light became unstable. He couldn’t fully nullify Bamboo and Left Bank’s attacks.

“Now!” Cicada and Eight Treasures joined again to take advantage of this situation.

“Buzz.” The old demon instantly spread his palm and summoned a heavenly plate, activating it with haste.

The power of the light instantly surged towards the plate like numerous rivers converging towards the same source. It replaced the river of time while the plate served as the new world clock.

The light became the only ruler, capable of flowing through everything and affecting everything just like the temporal affinity. Nothing could hide from its touch.

Time came to a still for a split second before flowing again. Light has now infiltrated Bamboo and Cicada's body.

"Zzz..." It started purifying the darkness, weakening these two progenitors in the process.

"Stabilize!" The two felt threatened and channeled their dark energy together, building a massive dam of dark power in order to stop the purifying waves of light.

It felt just as large as the sky moat above, completely covering Immortal Lineage. Nothing could climb above its height.

The power of the light smashed into this dark dam and was stopped. However, another wave of light smashed onto the first, and another one afterward... They started stacking up and becoming stronger after each attempt.

Everyone became scared out of their mind. If the dark dam were to break, then the explosion of this light could smash all of Three Immortals. Nothing would be able to stop its majestic judgment.

This no longer had anything to do with merit laws, techniques, treasures, nor the dao. It was strictly a struggle between light and darkness.

These two affinities have always been mortal enemies. This was another fight to determine the fate of an epoch.

If the light were to win, Three Immortals would live on. Conversely, its defeat would spell doom to all.

"Rumble!" The darkness didn't relent even against the accumulation of the light.

All four progenitors have poured their power to empower this massive dam.

No one could move at all in Immortal Lineage.

"Can he take it down?" Many started praying, entrusting their hope onto the old demon and the academy.

"Boom!" Suddenly, a force surpassing myriad domains assaulted the boundless light.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!" Its target was the demon.

An old man now stood behind the old demon - one with a majestic grand dao just like a god from the old ages.

The newcomer's ambush was stopped by the radiant flames exuding from the demon. However, the demon's fiery light was becoming unstable.

He was fighting evenly against the four progenitors and even had a slight advantage. This was reversed with this next development.

One-against-five seemed unrealistic for the demon.

“Shit!” One spectator shouted. The defeat of the demon would allow the calamity to fully descend.

“Who is that?” One ancestor asked.

“A Fardao Everlasting.” Another Everlasting could sense the aura of a Fardao on that old man.

“Yes, his title is Tenacious.” A Supreme Everlasting born in an old era had a solemn expression. [ref] Taking a little risk here. The two words consist of (monarch; lord; gentleman; ruler) and (breath; news; interest (on an investment or loan); to cease; to stop; to rest). My first translation here was Lordstopper.

This title was unfamiliar to the younger ancestors.

“The second person to reach the Fardao level.” Those from an older era recognized the title.

Fardao was a person and the title of a cultivation level. In the past, Fardao broke the limit of the True God realm and created an entirely new peak. People called this new peak Fardao to honor him.

Several eras after Fardao himself came a second person capable of reaching it - Tenacious.

They only remembered him by this title; his real name was forgotten with time.

Future generations called him Tenacious, or Tenacious Fardao to show respect.

[Chapter 3155: Trinity Eccentric](#)

The title had an interesting history behind it. This was also another thing used by future descendants to show respect.

A gentleman must strive unremittingly on the path towards the dao. This phrase was the meaning behind the title of “Tenacious” since it consisted of “gentleman” and “strive”. [1]

This title was fitting and flattering for the second person to achieve this level. It highlighted his effort on the path towards the grand dao.

Numerous emperors and progenitors have appeared in history. Many of the latter came from big sects; a few hailed from weaker sects or declining systems.

Tenacious’ background was worse and inferior to all of them. He was born as a servant in a rich family in the mortal realm, as lowly as can be. Moreover, his life didn’t change because a cultivator or a sect took notice of him.

Despite being a lowly servant, he still enthusiastically looked for a way to cultivate and become an immortal.

Just imagine, an illiterate servant trying to reach for the dao. This was exceedingly difficult. No sect or cultivation masters bothered taking him in.

Nonetheless, his effort turned him from a lowly servant into a lowly cultivator.

One could argue that his cultivation path was harder than any cultivator. Alas, as time passed, his effort yielded fruit and he became the second Fardao Everlasting.

That's why his real name no longer mattered nor remembered. People only knew him as "Tenacious".

For a long trek of time, many ancestors and seniors alluded to Tenacious in order to motivate their young disciples.

They also viewed him as the right role model. Needless to say, the ones with a humble upbringing respected him the most. His stories encouraged many who come from nothing to keep on trying.

That's why those who knew about him, especially the ancestors, inadvertently had tears in the corner of their eyes after seeing him here.

Some of them came from nothing but eventually became an ancestor since Tenacious' stories strengthened their dao heart.

Alas, he has fallen into the darkness today, breaking all of his previous prestige and honor. The crowd couldn't handle the emotional pain after seeing this sight.

"Why, Tenacious..." One famous ancestor murmured.

"Boom!" A powerful force cut off Tenacious' attack on the tree demon, resulting in an explosion after breaking the stalemate.

"Rumble!" All of the combatants staggered backward from the shockwaves.

Another old man came out from a misty mountain. He still looked to be in high spirits despite his age. His pace was steady, looking quite powerful.

His robe was old but still very clean and made from expensive material. He clearly came from either wealth or nobility.

He didn't have the aura of a cultivator nor their energy, more like a mortal with the style of a scholar - perhaps a teacher or a researcher from a village.

"Who is that?" Most didn't recognize him.

"Trinity? Is that you? I'm surprised that you're still staying at Five Elements." Tenacious recognized him.

"Trinity Eccentric!" An ancestor shouted after hearing Tenacious.

If Li Qiye were here, he would recognize this old man as well. This old man tried to betroth a girl from his clan to Li Qiye and even gave him a jade pendant.

Now, the girl was clearly Hui Qingxuan from Five Elements.

"Trinity Eccentric is still alive! Five Elements Mountain is as unfathomable as ever, looks like we're saved." Many ancestors became excited.

The eccentric was the strongest ancestor of Five Elements, the third person to reach the Fardao level.

The trinity - heaven, earth, and man. Rumor has it that he was an erudite scholar who knew virtually everything.

His knowledge earned him just as much respect from future descendants as his cultivation level.

For a long period of time, even the brilliant progenitors would come to him in order to find answers to their questions. He normally would easily solve these problems.

The spectators couldn't believe it. There were two Fardao and four progenitors right now, no, five when counting the tree demon. This might be historically unprecedented.

"Senior, your fame precedes you. I had nothing but admiration for you during my youth. You were my role model." Trinity stared at Tenacious and became emotional.

"I'm not a great man to be admired and I never accomplished anything worthwhile. My life is a series of struggles in order to survive, that's all. As for the motivational stories and legendary dao heart? That's beautified by future descendants, a forced interpretation at best." Tenacious shook his head and calmly said.

To earn such fame was some people's lifelong goal. However, Tenacious didn't care for being a paragon of virtues.

"You're right, Senior. We needed motivation for our own desires, we never thought about your feelings." Trinity pondered for a bit before agreeing.

The spectators eventually understood as well, especially the ancestors. Everyone used Tenacious' achievements to motivate themselves. Alas, no one understood his bitter struggle.

He never considered himself to be a great man. His only goal was to survive.

"It's fine, all in the ephemeral past now." Tenacious chuckled.

"I never expected you to take on this path, Senior." Trinity said with a tinge of regrets.

This feeling resonated with the crowd who viewed him as a role model. He must have experienced untold pain and suffering, allowing his dao heart to be firmer than anyone. Alas, this still wasn't enough.

"I am still me, the same as before. It is a choice made in order to survive. I've been alone ever since my dao debut, Three Immortals has nothing to do with me." Tenacious calmly answered.

[Chapter 3156: Lotus Ancestor](#)

Tenacious Fardao spoke with a nonchalant calmness but the listeners didn't take it as well.

Three Immortals was vast but he was all alone, not having a single family member despite being so famous.

Countless people viewed him as a role model but how many of them actually worried about him?

He had no one close in this world, no one to share his treacherous path. He eventually obtained power and peerless achievements but never a tinge of warmth for his cold dao heart.

Some ancestors sympathized since they have experienced something familiar.

After reaching a certain power level, their loved ones were dead. They no longer had anyone who genuinely cared for them. Thus, they no longer felt any attachment to this world.

By this point, they were no different from a passerby. There was nothing worth remembering in Immortal Lineage. Its existence simply didn't matter.

Therefore, the only thing they cared about was to become stronger, go further, and reach immortality.

The younger cultivators didn't share this feeling, unlike the old and powerful ancestors. The latter had experienced their loved ones and friends dying from time. Finally, they would become someone like Tenacious Fardao, a lonely man.

Immortal Lineage was unfamiliar to him now. As he had said, he was only trying to survive. This invasion meant nothing to him, unlike his allies who destroyed their own system.

In a sense, Tenacious Fardao succumbing to the darkness felt more tolerable.

"The apex is emotionless." Trinity Eccentric sighed and didn't criticize Tenacious.

"The world itself is emotionless. Time kills everything except me, and I have returned." Tenacious slowly said.

"I see." Trinity said: "Your enemy is me today, you need to get through me to destroy Immortal Lineage."

"Very well, people claim that the latter waves will always surpass the previous. Let's see what level you have reached." Tenacious remained carefree.

"There are levels to the Fardao realm?" Many ancestors became startled. One of them wondered.

"Yes, there are classifications, but the world only knows of it as a title, lacking the particular details. The truth is that there are levels such as True Fardao, Slayer Fardao, and Unending Fardao."

Regular cultivators had no idea about these next levels. When one broke through the limit of a Supreme Everlasting, they would be considered a Fardao.

Reaching Fardao's actual height back then would earn them the True Fardao classification.

In actuality, Fardao's cultivation didn't stop there. He attained further achievements, resulting in two more levels: Slayer Fardao and Unending Fardao.

Rumor has it that at the slayer level, they should be able to kill an immortal-level progenitor. As for Unending Fardao? This remained a mystery. There were no records about people who have reached it. Perhaps only Fardao himself was the only person.

"We'll find out soon." Trinity smiled.

His confidence certainly assured the crowd. He was the most talented and knowledgeable in the world. Plus, he came from Five Elements Mountain. Both his talents and background surpassed Tenacious Fardao.

Though Tenacious made his dao debut earlier, Trinity still had a chance of overtaking him.

"Looks like we still got help." One spectator quietly said.

Everyone found hope again after seeing the old tree demon and Trinity Eccentric. Perhaps the darkness would fail.

“Enough talk. Time for us to end this and welcome an entirely new epoch.” Cicada Progenitor laughed and said.

“Don’t be so certain and haughty.” The bull said with disdain: “You won’t even know how you’ll die a little bit later.”

“Black bull, you might be knowledgeable but this disaster far exceeds your imagination.” Cicada retorted: “You can’t even stop the vanguard, let alone our entire army. Three Immortals is finished this generation, no one will be able to change this.”

“It’s a little too early to jump to any conclusion, Fellow Daoist.” A pleasant voice joined the battle.

A comforting pleasant swept through the sky, filling Immortal Lineage with a majestic life force.

A green expanse emerged on the horizon with a lotus tree at the center. It wasn’t overly large but was ancient beyond calculation, perhaps existing even before the myriad dao. Its leaves couldn’t blot out the sunlight but people felt that it could shoulder a falling sky.

It gave off the feeling of being the pillar of heaven and earth.

“Poof!” In the next second, the lotus tree flashed brightly. A woman walked out from this radiance and the tree disappeared from sight.

She wore a green dress, seemingly descending from heaven itself. She was immaculate beyond words. Any so-called kingdom-toppling beauties paled in comparison. Even the wondrous Hui Qingxuan felt inferior.

The aura of a progenitor trailed behind her just like the tail of a phoenix. This aura wasn’t oppressive at all. It elegantly billowed in the air in a transcending manner.

“Who is that?” People could tell that she was a progenitor. They just didn’t know which one.

“Lotus Ancestor!” A Supreme Everlasting recognized her and said with respect.

“The progenitor of Five Elements Mountain!” Many shouted.

Five Elements was the strongest and most mysterious system in all of Three Immortals. It was the only one to have several progenitors in the same generation.

Lotus performed a miracle. She used the same dao framework created by Five Elements Progenitor to prove her dao. She didn’t need to leave her system and still became an immortal-level progenitor.

No one has done this before in history. Therefore, her accomplishment earned her a spot among the Ten Radiance.

“She’s still alive. Five Elements Mountain is unfathomable indeed.” Another commenter became emotional.

So many progenitors have left Immortal Lineage for the expanse. However, someone as strong as her still chose to stay behind. This was quite surprising.

“Your mountain is a wondrous dao land.” Eight Treasures Progenitor stared at Lotus and said: “That’s why it is another main target, certainly worthy of a trip.”

“Fellow Daoists, you should know your own perilous situation.” Lotus replied.

“Yes, we have the advantage right now.” The experts in Immortal Lineage became spirited.

Lotus Ancestor and the old tree demon should be able to handle the four progenitors on the other side.

On the other hand, Trinity Eccentric should be able to fight evenly against Tenacious Fardao and buy enough time for his allies to win. Next would be taking down all the battalions of ships. Victory would be theirs then.

“Everyone, prepare to defend the sky moat with our lives. Hold nothing back.” Tai Yinxi saw the development and gave an order.

[Chapter 3157: Great Battle](#)

“Nothing will be left of the present age since a true immortal is descending.” Bamboo Progenitor uttered coldly.

True immortal. This caught the listeners off guard. These progenitors have fallen into darkness so what is this talk about a true immortal?

There are no such things as immortals in this world, at least that’s what everyone believed.

They would instantly scoff at anyone else for saying something so ridiculous. However, it came from a progenitor.

“Can this be true?” One Supreme Everlasting murmured in a daze.

“Please, just a bunch of fake immortals yet you view them as the real things. How ridiculous.” The bull snorted.

“You’ll find out what an immortal is soon enough, if you can survive till then.” Eight Treasures Progenitor said seriously.

The world became confused and didn’t know what to say.

“Who cares if they’re immortals or not. It’s time to fight.” The old demon’s light erupted again.

His light purified the area around the four progenitors. The demon no longer felt like an old man; his spirit was vigorous like an eighteen-year-old.

“Break!” The progenitors roared and utilized their weapons.

“Let’s not gang up on one man now.” Lotus Ancestor hurriedly joined the battlefield on the side of the old demon.

“Boom!” The area trembled before their devastating might and pressure.

“Senior, make your move.” Trinity Eccentric challenged Tenacious Fardao.

“This will be good. One of my regrets is not being able to fight Fardao.” Tenacious accepted the challenge and moved forward.

“I’m satisfied with just fighting you.” Trinity laughed freely and unleashed a punch capable of crushing time.

“Rumble!” A terrible power ravaged the area.

The inhabitants of Three Immortals only got a short break before being terrorized by their terrible might again. Even Everlastings felt like ants.

“Please, defeat the darkness and protect Three Immortals.” The living beings started praying since this was the only thing they could do.

“Charge!” Numerous dao portals materialized in the air.

“Rumble!” Numerous legions were summoned next to the dark ships.

“Five Elements Legion.” Many people recognized the banner of the vanguard and shouted.

“Initiate!” Hui Qingxuan personally led her system’s legion to attack the four battalions of ships.

“Raaa!” Numerous gigantic beasts appeared to the left.

“Leave the left flank to us.” Violet Dragon Empress stood on top of a dragon, looking quite gallant. She commanded another legion forward.

“The right side is ours.” A third ancient legion appeared, led by Supreme True Emperor.

“It’s our chance!” Meanwhile, Holyfrost reorganized the legion of the academy before flying upward like an angel.

This army of light wielded their holy affinity to fight against the dark legions.

“We’re here as well!” Three-eyed Prodigy and an alliance of several systems also came out of another dao portal.

“Kill them all!” The dark legion had no fear of the numerous foes and flew out of their ships.

“Boom!” Another battlefield emerged. Thousands and thousands of men instantly smashed onto each other, resulting in a chaotic fight.

“We need to help the academy now.” A few spectating systems finally made up their mind. More portals appeared with new legions joining the battlefield.

It didn't take long before corpses piled up in this area. The battlefield became a human meat grinder; numerous combatants lost their lives.

"Advance!" By this point, nearly all systems knew that they needed to do something or it would be the end of Immortal Lineage. They hurriedly sent the majority of their forces to aid the academy, if not all. Some didn't hold back for defensive reasons.

There was no point in saving troops because the defeat of the academy meant their destruction anyway.

Their systems couldn't stop the progenitors and the dark legion. Only complete solidarity gave them the biggest chance of survival.

The monstrous dark battalions were actually at a disadvantage against the full might of Immortal Lineage.

Five Element Mountains was the main fighting force. Holyfrost, Violet Dragon, and Supreme focused on flanking the enemies, cutting from the left and right. The other legions surrounded the ships and began their assault.

Dozens of millions or even more troops stifled the invaders. Unfortunately, this didn't lessen the casualties. Corpses and blood rained down from above, piling up into mountains.

Meanwhile, the progenitors have opened their own battlefield since they were too strong. Just the remnant shockwaves alone could pierce through Three Immortals.

The old demon was no longer alone with Lotus Ancestor as an ally. They had the upper hand and continuously forced back the other four progenitors.

"Heaven didn't abandon us." The cultivators unqualified to join the battle prayed.

The dark legion back at shore took note of this. The defeat of the four battalions seemed imminent by this point.

"Strike camp. March towards Immortal Lineage!" Someone gave the command.

In fact, this force's actual target was to conquer Sky Ruins. Unfortunately, they had no choice but to attack Immortal Lineage.

"Rumble!" All of the ships began flying towards this world.

"Prepare for battle! Our fate depends on this fight!" Tai Yinxi shouted after seeing the mass mobilization.

This was the reason why Sky Pass Legion didn't return to Immortal Lineage. The real legion of darkness was coming - the thing he didn't wish to see the most.

"How's the last brick? Did we fix it?" He worriedly asked.

"Commander, the job is done. The new brick is in but we can't guarantee anything." The responsible general answered.

The legion did everything they could after the first failure to fix this flaw. Unfortunately, they weren't too confident this time.

"We just need to try our best and leave it up to fate." Tai Yinxi wasn't optimistic due to the sheer size of the dark army.

"Men! Victory means our world will still be here! Defeat means nothing will be left but ashes! We fight till the very last man! Never surrender!" His voice echoed across Sky Pass to encourage his men.

"Till the very last man! Never surrender!" The soldiers roared like maniacs.

Retreating was not an option. To do so meant exposing their home and loved ones, letting them be massacred by the enemies.

[Chapter 3158: Another Assault On Sky Pass](#)

"Boom!" The great legion of darkness has arrived again, shooting dark beams towards Sky Pass in the distance.

These dark beams, strangely enough, still illuminated space. One could easily imagine how powerful and brutal they were to have this property.

The world turned into a sieve before the incoming beams. Space and time ended along their path, replaced by chaotic maelstroms.

Meanwhile, the sky moat had activated its defense and turned into the greatest divine walls to separate Immortal Lineage from the invaders.

A boundless power came out of the earth and poured into the wall, consisting of the dao and sparks. Supreme dao runes appeared in full force and derived the most domineering defense. They stacked on top of each other to stop the beams.

"Rumble!" The beams struck the barriers, causing ripples outward. Eventually, numerous arrays broke down.

However, more runes stacked on top of each other to form an even stronger formation.

"Defend at all cost!" A general roared on top of the wall. Every single soldier agreed and poured all of their vitality into the sky moat.

Though this legion was quite mighty, their vitality and power alone couldn't stop the dark legion.

The walls themselves were doing most of the work. The soldiers were only activating the ingrained runes and formations to create mighty suppression. The power from the ground beneath was also a key factor.

Nonetheless, this role was the reason why the legion existed, their responsibility - controlling this ultimate defense.

Alas, the ships continued sending relentless barrages while moving closer to the actual walls.

"Be ready for battle!" Tai Yinxi shouted after seeing this.

Meanwhile, some back in Immortal Lineage turned their attention to this side of the battlefield. They saw the incoming locust and became afraid.

“Sky Pass Legion, you must persevere, the sky moat can’t fall!” These spectators started to pray.

Many wanted to fly to the wall to help. However, they have never undergone the training to control the runes so coming there would be useless.

Not long ago, very few understood the importance of the sky moat. Most believed that it was symbolic more than anything.

In fact, some even viewed it as a sightseeing destination or a border line. No one expected that it would protect Immortal Lineage in this manner, becoming the key lifeline. They finally saw the wisdom and insight of the old sages for building this monumental architecture.

Meanwhile, the alliance of Immortal Lineage has gained the upper hand after a tough fight, successfully trapping the dark battalions.

Unfortunately, this would be reversed if Sky Pass were to fall. The outside legion should have more than enough power to destroy every single system after entering.

“Men!” Tai Yinxi shouted again as the ships got closer.

A tense atmosphere permeated the world. The soldiers from Sky Pass clenched their fists tightly, ready to throw their vitality and lives away to stop the invaders.

“That’s far enough!” A roar emerged along with a progenitorial aura.

A person shrouded in golden radiance descended, illuminating the area.

“Rumble!” He used his grand dao to crush several ships in one go.

“Luminous Master!” The spectators called out his title.

“He’s finally taking action!” So many became emotional after seeing the destruction of several ships.

“So he has been waiting outside to protect the front line.” Tears suddenly flowed at this sight.

Everyone knew that no one would be able to enter after the closing of the sky moat. Tai Yinxi had warned everyone beforehand.

But now, Luminous Master was still outside, meaning that this was his plan from the very start - wanting to face the enemies head-on.

He was all alone without help against the great legion, clearly on the verge of being surrounded. He surely knew this beforehand yet still made up his mind with wanton regards for his own life. His action certainly stirred the crowd.

“Boom!” A draconic aura emerged as he took down another ship.

A dragon claw blocked his next move consisting of his grand dao.

“Raa!” A true dragon appeared before everyone. It had its own celestials floating around it with a boundless draconic aura.

“Not bad, young one. I was but a brat still wet with milk traveling the world when I was your age. Your potential is boundless.” The dragon spoke.

“Coiling Dragon of Eight-armed Race!” Luminous Master was surprised to see this being.

“Yes, it’s me. I’m pleasantly surprised to see such a mighty descendant after coming back to Immortal Lineage.” The dragon nodded.

He was the progenitor of Coiling Dragon System. Later on, it was taken over by Praymoon.

“A mature true dragon with a pure bloodline, quite amazing.” The master said.

“How keen you are, young one.” The dragon smiled and said: “I have spent many years researching this bloodline and with the help of our lord, I have reconstructed it back to purity.”

Coiling Dragon originally had a very thin bloodline of the true dragons. This meant that he had no chance of becoming one.

After reaching the progenitorial level, he continued to research his bloodline, hoping to purify it. Alas, his efforts yielded nothing.

Once he made it to Uncrossable Expanse, the dark existence there re-created his bloodline, allowing him to actually turn into a true dragon.

“So what, I’ll still kill a true dragon for attacking Immortal Lineage.” The master became serious.

“So decisive.” Coiling Dragon nodded: “I wouldn’t have been able to beat you back then but my current form is beyond your abilities. You are yet to reach the immortal level and your resistance is futile before our army. Be smart and join us, it’s not too late.”

“You’re wasting your breath. Coiling Dragon, this is our generation, not yours, and this is our advantage. Plus, I rather die than bow to the darkness!” Luminous Master laughed.

[Chapter 3159: Sky Sluice](#)

“As you wish.” The dragon smiled and opened its mouth, releasing more draconic energy.

“Rumble!” This energy manifested into a terrible storm. Just this power alone should be enough to sweep through the realms uncontested.

“Clank! Clank! Clank!” The master had laws around him for protection. Next came a full set of golden armors.

The two layers stopped the incoming draconic storm.

“Not bad.” The dragon said before recalling its aura and choosing to attack with its claw.

A sharp flash occurred as the claw tore apart space itself. It could tear through the earth like a piece of paper.

“Boom!” The master’s laws broke down so he quickly retreated.

Alas, the claw still made contact with his armor plates. Though it was made from precious divine metals at the progenitorial level, five deep marks were still left. The claw of a true dragon was just too much.

“Do you see now? A true dragon’s physical prowess. Each scale and claw are wondrous weapons.” The dragon claimed.

The spectators took a deep breath. No wonder why Coiling Dragon tried so hard to obtain a purer bloodline. The physical prowess of this divine being was unreasonable. Its claw was comparable to any progenitorial weapon.

Luminous Master summoned his Skysplitter again.

This time around, it looked relatively tiny compared to the great dragon, almost like a serpent.

“Not a bad hatchet at all.” The dragon praised.

“Let’s go!” The master immediately swung his hatchet downward in a violent manner.

Its sheer size could sever heaven and earth. He added speed on top of power, swinging it a thousand times in the blink of an eye.

The raw power was something else. All of Immortal Lineage felt like a tiny boat out in the ocean during a storm. Just one swing alone could separate it into two halves.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” A ferocious torrent of steel struck the dragon.

However, fiery sparks shot off the scales of the dragon but this wasn’t enough to leave behind any real damage.

On the other hand, the claws of the dragon left actual dings on the snow-white blade of the hatchet.

The spectators naturally gasped in response. The hatchet was clearly inferior to the dragon’s body.

“This true dragon is insane, no need for any weapon!” This was the first time witnessing a true dragon in action for many people.

“Boom!” At the same time, the dark beams have focused on one target - the broken brick that the first wave managed to get through.

However, there was a new brick there now and the hole was no longer present. The beams couldn’t destroy it right away. Nonetheless, they successfully broke down the energy barriers in front of the wall.

“It’s working.” Tai Yinxi was more nervous than anyone else. He clenched his fists tightly; his heart was hanging on a thread.

As time went on, he gained confidence that the hole was successfully fixed.

“Use the dark drill.” A voice inside the dark legion commanded.

“Creak-” A large ship moved forward. It looked like the commanding ship of this legion.

The bottom hull opened to release a mighty drill - black from top to bottom just like a black diamond. It had a beautiful dark luster akin to the stars at night.

This diamond was extremely fine; its darkness felt overwhelming enough to encompass three thousand worlds.

The spectators saw the tip and knew that nothing would be able to stop it.

“What’s that?” Tai Yinxi had an ominous feeling.

“A dark metal found from the deepest location of the expanse, as unique as can be, then polished by a supreme existence.” The voice heard him and explained.

This naturally made Yinxi feel worse. The brick has been placed but not fully consolidated. That was still the weakest part of the wall.

The drill started spinning faster and faster. After reaching a certain revolution, it shot out a tiny ray of darkness.

“Boom!” The ray instantly crushed through the energy barriers. These barriers went down to the beams earlier but they quickly appeared once more.

Now, they didn’t stand a single chance against the ray of this drill. It was touching the actual wall now.

“Rumble!” All of Sky Pass was shaking from the impact.

“Drop down the sky sluice, now!” Tai Yinxi immediately commanded.

“Boom!” The ground beneath sent out all of its power, resulting in something akin to the explosions of a million stars.

This power combined together into a great sluice sliding down from above. It could crush everything beneath without fail.

The soldiers in charge of the sluice turned pale as a result. It instantly drained all of their vitality.

This was their ace card. If this were to fail, they wouldn’t be able to do anything else anyway.

“Rumble!” Thousands of smaller ships closest to the wall were crushed by this sliding sluice.

“Ahh!” Numerous dark invaders became bloody mists, unable to stop it.

“Lift it up.” The same voice earlier commanded. This person seemed to be the one controlling the diamond drill.

Suddenly, six different progenitorial auras erupted. Next came the appearance of six majestic figures.

[Chapter 3160: Six Progenitors](#)

“Boom!” The dreadful auras of six progenitors continuously quaked Immortal Lineage.

Everything seemed to be cracking from the mere pressure after they activated their power. All living beings became as vulnerable as ants. Just one wave from their auras would render them to ashes.

“Six progenitors!” The spectators below became stunned and trembled with fear.

Six more after the initial group. This meant that at least ten progenitors have returned on top of people like Tenacious Fardao.

The person behind the dark drill remained unknown. However, he should be clearly stronger than these six since he could command them.

In actuality, everyone wasn't afraid of these auras. They have grown used to it after seeing so many.

Rather, the implication was the thing scaring them. Ten have returned; all fell into darkness. This prompted the question regarding the actual number of fallen progenitors.

Just thinking about the various possibilities left them with cold sweat. It wasn't long ago that they had an optimistic mindset.

They thought that the first four progenitors were only a coincidence and that it would end there. Perhaps their own progenitors were still fighting on the front line against the darkness.

Now, it has become rather plausible that the majority, not minority, has fallen. They stopped thinking at this point because that scenario would be too hopeless.

Three Immortals would be finished. The lucky survivors would never be able to see the sun again after the darkness takes over.

“I hope not.” One cultivator murmured. The rest could only pray for the best.

“...” Tai Yinxi had prepared for the worst but facing six progenitors was still too much to take. The sluice might not be able to stop them.

“Boom!” The six of them raised their hands in order to stop the descending sluice.

“Creak...” The sluice actually stopped lowering since the six were strong enough to stop this all-crushing mass.

In reality, this shouldn't be too surprising. The six of them working together could probably lift Immortal Lineage in its entirety.

“Aaa!” Many soldiers in Sky Pass Legion channeled the last sliver of their vitality, even their true fate into the wall.

“Rumble!” The sluice finally pushed down again with greater intensity with the influx of power from the soldiers.

However, the six progenitors looked like the greatest deities in existence. Nothing could ever move them.

That's why the soldiers' efforts were in vain. The only thing they did was make it just a little harder for the six progenitors by adding another wave.

“Why, for what reason?!” One expert glared at the six progenitors and screamed with indignation.

The six were shrouded in black smoke so no one could see who they were. However, they clearly came from Three Immortals.

The things trying to destroy Immortal Lineage weren't devils from the darkness but its most respected progenitors.

Belief and faith instantly shattered. Some started hating their own ancestors and progenitors, not understanding the reason why.

This feeling was similar to how Eight Treasures Ancient Emperor felt before death - full of hatred, despair, and unwillingness.

His beloved grandfather still ended up killing him even though he was also the progenitor's favorite. He didn't understand even during his last second.

"Rumble!" Tai Yinxi felt ripples coming from the wall.

"Commander, the brick we added earlier is getting loose!" A general came and reported.

"We must stabilize it, do not let the enemy get through!" Tai Yinxi emotionally asserted.

He knew that it would be exactly like before; the enemy would be able to get through. If the ten progenitors were to group up, the consequences would be obvious.

"Impossible." The general bitterly said: "The wall is too profound and vast for us to know how to fix it in such a short time."

The commander couldn't reprimand this general. He himself had lived long enough yet still didn't fully understand the wall. They needed the help of Li Qiye and Five Elements Mountain before.

"Rumble!" The wall was shaking; the same with his heart.

"Commander, what should we do?" Another general asked.

Tai Yinxi had no response because they had done everything they could. They have defeated many enemies in the past but this time around, these unknown foes were just too powerful - the strongest they have ever seen.

"I don't know." Tai Yinxi didn't have a direction. He eventually gritted his teeth and said: "Let the men maintain their post till the last second."

Persevering was the only option. They were the first and final line of defense for Immortal Lineage, ready to fight until the very last man. That's the only thing they could do in order to have no regrets and shame.

"Remember, we'll die honorably in battle, never surrender!" Tai Yinxi told his generals.

"Affirmative, never surrender!" The generals also gritted their teeth.

They were ready to face death with equanimity. Of course, they knew that their death would also be futile and wouldn't change anything. Nonetheless, they wouldn't be ashamed of themselves nor would they be letting down their descendants and family members.

“What can we do?” The cultivators back in Immortal Lineage also felt helpless while watching the spinning drill.

“Age Domination!” Luminous Master roared. He had tried several times heading towards the drill but was stopped by the dragon.

Time started gathering around him, the hours and years of an entire era. As he had said earlier, this was his era - a great advantage. He could control the temporal power in the present.

“Boom!” He unleashed a temporal strike at the dragon.

“Zzz...” The inflicted dragon started decaying.

Coiling Dragon was a progenitor from an ancient era. He couldn't avoid the withering of the present. Even someone as powerful as he was being damaged.

“Boom!” He roared and became as red as blood. His incredible bloodline activated and permeated each inch of his flesh.

This eruption of bloodline resulted in a boundless life force. The withered dragon gradually recovered.

This bloodline was simply horrifying, able to do something like reverse time itself. No wonder why this progenitor was so hellbent on obtaining it.

He stopped Luminous Master again, not letting the guy get closer to the drill.

“You can't change anything even if you were at the immortal level. This is inevitable, no one can save Three Immortals.” The dragon shook its head.

“Boom!” Suddenly, starry rays descended from above with incredible destruction.